## Chapter 103 I'm Here Because Of Loraine

After the news report, the response to the signal tower was very enthusiastic.

Soon, the government contacted Universe Group and Bryant Group to hold a meeting once again.

Sitting at the head of the table, Klein pleased Wesley, who sat to his left. "Mr. T, the media wants to invite you to do an exclusive interview and promote the project with some publicity. What do you think?"

Wesley was quick to deny the offer once he heard that the media would be involved.

"I'm sorry. I don't like being in front of a camera, so I won't be doing an interview."

Klein felt embarrassed to be rejected so quickly. However, as Mr. T, Wesley was too famous and influential to say no to. Unless he was fully willing, Klein couldn't force him to do anything.

Klein switched his approach. "Mr. T, would you mind if I arrange for others to do the interview, then?"

Wesley shrugged indifferently. "You make the call."

Loraine suddenly interrupted. "Wait, Mr. T. Why don't you give it a try?"

Wesley didn't care about his prestige, but Loraine did. She didn't want her uncle's achievement to be claimed by others.

Before Wesley could answer, Nichol spoke, annoyed. "Mr. T said he didn't want to be interviewed. Miss Torres, are you going to force him?"

Everyone was stunned, unsure of what Nichol was trying to do.

Nichol was only trying to respect his idol and his choice to turn the interview down.

"Miss Torres, don't make things difficult for Mr. T just because you invited him. Mr. T is a true artist. All he really wants is to make great art. How can you ask to him to waste his time doing an interview? Bryant Group would never do that. Right, Mr. T?"

Nichol eagerly looked at Wesley, hoping that he would praise his standing behind him.

But Wesley didn't care about Klein, let alone

+120 Points at most

Nichol. He spoke in a measured tone. "I've thought about it, and Miss Torres' suggestion makes sense. I'm willing to accept the interview."

Wesley had refused so decisively before, but now he was agreeing to Loraine's request without hesitation, which shocked everyone.

Nichol was extremely embarrassed.

Everyone looked to Wesley and Loraine with confusion.

Mr. T denied Klein's request. He also remained unmoved when Nichol mentioned Bryant Group. However, when Loraine brought up a simple suggestion, Mr. T immediately agreed.

Everyone was beyond confused about their relationship. They wondered if Mr. T was chasing after Loraine.

Nichol thought about this possibility and became anxious.

"Mr. T, you seem to really trust Miss Torres. Miss Torres, you've been a housewife for three years. When did you get to know Mr. T?"

Nichol suddenly mentioned Loraine's marriage history to remind Mr. T not to be fooled by Loraine, who was a divorced woman.

As soon as Wesley heard this, his mind went to

Marco and he frowned.

Seeing Wesley's long face, Nichol thought his words worked, so he continued, "Mr. T, I don't know how long you're staying in Vagow. If you need a long-term job, I invite you to join Bryant Group. You'll be more than satisfied with the salary, and you'll have plenty of room to use your talents!"

"Enough!" Wesley's face turned completely cold.

"I'm not interested in any other jobs here. I came because Miss Torres invited me. Without her, there will be no cooperation. If Miss Torres isn't in charge of the project, I'll quit."

The government officials and employees from Bryant Group were all flustered.

"Calm down, Mr. T. We can all speak freely here. We are not against Miss Torres."

"Mr. T, I totally agree. Miss Torres is the chief designer of this project, and she's made great contributions to solving our problem."

"Yes! We will follow her words. No one is going to cause disagreements between us!"

Hearing these words, Wesley nodded with satisfaction, and Nichol's face turned pale. He didn't dare to say anything else.

With Wesley's cooperation, the interview went

Soon, reports about the successful cooperation between the mysterious artist Mr. T and Loraine were on the news. Even the TV in the hospital was playing the news about them.

A handsome male artist and a beautiful female designer were on the screen together. It was eye-catching.

When Marco saw the news in the ward, his face darkened. He held back his anger like a volcano about to erupt.

The two nurses who changed fresh dressing for him were gossiping beside him.

"Wow. Mr. T is so handsome!"

"Totally. He and Loraine are both charming. They seem to be a perfect match."

"Shut up!" Marco frowned as he heard this. "Please leave after changing the dressing. You're disturbing my rest here."

The two nurses suddenly became sheepish and quickly shuffled out of the room, not daring to disobey.

As soon as they exited, they couldn't help but complain.

"What's his problem?"

"Seriously! He's acting like he just found his wife having an affair or something!"

Back in the ward, Marco still couldn't hold back his anger. He picked up his phone and scolded Nichol, making him too scared to even take a breath.

After hanging up the phone, Marco called Carl.

"Come to the hospital and help me with the discharge procedure. I need to get out of this hospital as soon as possible!"

Thinking of Loraine with another man, Marco knew he couldn't stay here any longer.